I ſay *Somerſet* is more worthy then *Yorke*.

Yorke, Ile tell thee *Suffolke* why I am not worthy,
Becauſe I cannot flatter as thou canſt.

War. And yet the worthy deeds that *Yorke* hath done,
Should make him worthy to be honoured heere.

Suf. Peace head-ſtrong *Warwicke*.

War. Image of pride, wherefore ſhould I peace?

Suf. Becauſe heere is a man accuſde of Treaſon,
Pray God the Duke of *Yorke* do cleare himſelfe.
Ho, bring hither the Armourer and his man.

Enter the Armourer and his man.

If it pleaſe your Grace, this fellow here, hath accuſed his maſter of high Treaſon, and his wordes were theſe: That the Duke of *Yorke* was lawfull heire vnto the Crowne, and that your Grace was an vſurper.

Yorke. I beſeech your Grace let him haue what punniſhment the Law will affoord for his villany.

King. Come hither fellow, didſt thou ſpeake theſe words?

Arm. An't ſhall pleaſe your worſhip, I neuer ſayde any ſuch matter, God is my witneſſe, I am falſely accuſed by this villen heere.

Peter. Tis no matter for that, you did ſay ſo.

Yorke. I beſeech your Grace, let him haue the Law.

Armorer, Alas maſter, hang me if euer I ſpake the words. My accuſer is my prentice, and when I did correct him for his fault the other day, he did vow vpon his knees that he wuuld be euen with mee: I haue good witneſſe of this, and therefore I beſeech your worſhip do not caſt away an honeſt man for a villaines accuſation.

King. Vncle Gloſter, what do you thinke of this?

Hum. The law my Lord is this by caſe, it reſts ſuſpitious,
That a day of combate be appointed,
And there to try each others right or wrong,
With *Eben* ſtaues and Sandbags, combatting
In Smithfield, before your royall Maieſty *Exit Humfrey.*

Armour. And I accept the combate willingly.

Peter

Peter. Alaſſe my Lord,
Suf. You muſt either fig
Go take them hence again

The Queene lets fall he
Gloſter, a
Queene. Giue me my gl
She
I cry you mercy Madam, I
I did not thinke it had bene
Elnor. Did you not prou
Could I come neere your d
I'de ſet my ten command'm
King. Be patient gentle
It was againſt her will.
Elnor. Againſt her will. C
If thou wilt alwayes thus b
But let it reſt: as ſure as I d
She ſhall not ſtrike Dame *E*

King. Beleeue me my lou
I would not for a thouſand
My Noble Vnckle had bee

Enter
But ſee where he comes: I a
Vnkle Gloſter, what anſwe
Concerning our Regent fo
Whom thinkes your Grace
Hum. My gracious Lor
For that theſe words the Ar
Doth breede ſuſpition on t
Let Somerſet be Regent ore
Till trials made, and Yorke
King. Then be it ſo, my
We make your Grace Rege
And to defend our right 'ga

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Henry VI. Parts 2 & 3* (STC 26101) LONDON, 1619 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURG